

SPHERE BEING ALLIANCE

RETURN OF THE GUARDIANS



SPHERE BEING ALLIANCE

RETURN OF THE GUARDIANS

CREATOR
COREY GOODE

WRITER
NICK KELLER

ARTIST
STEVE CEFALO

LETTERER
CLEM ROBINS

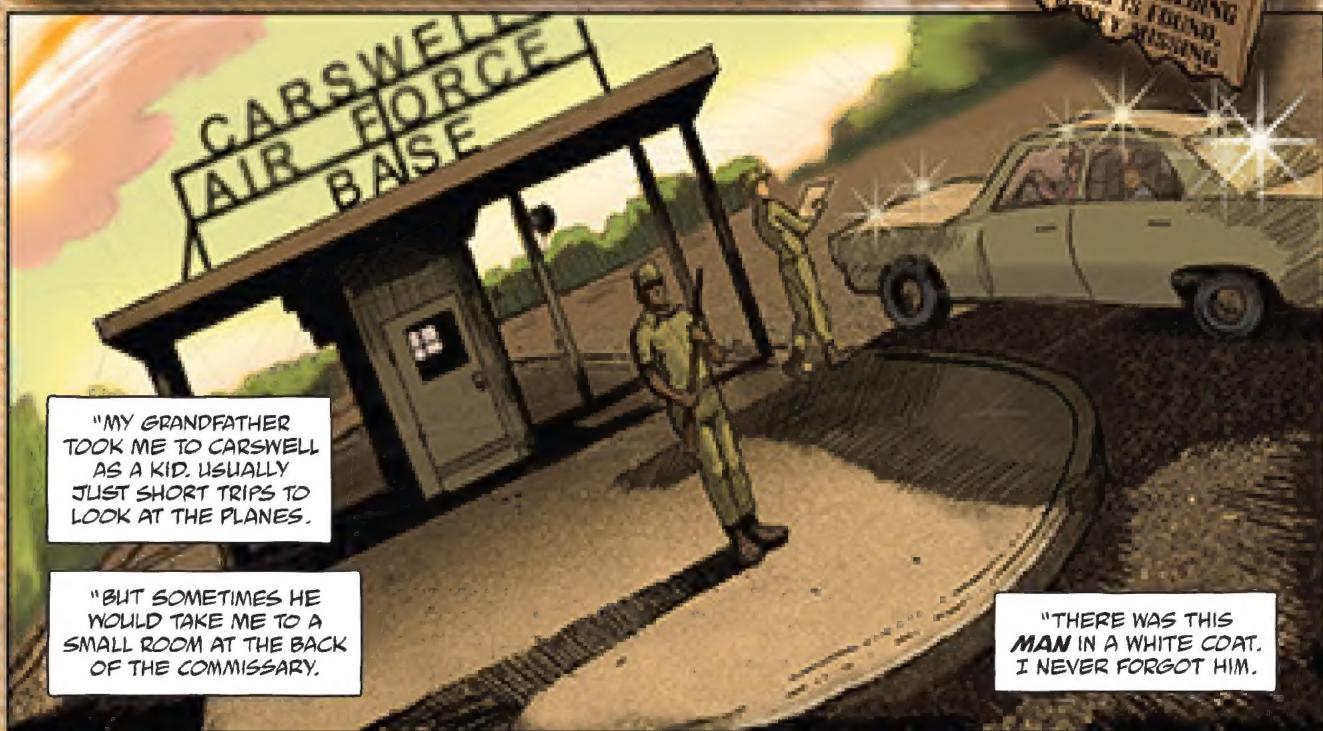
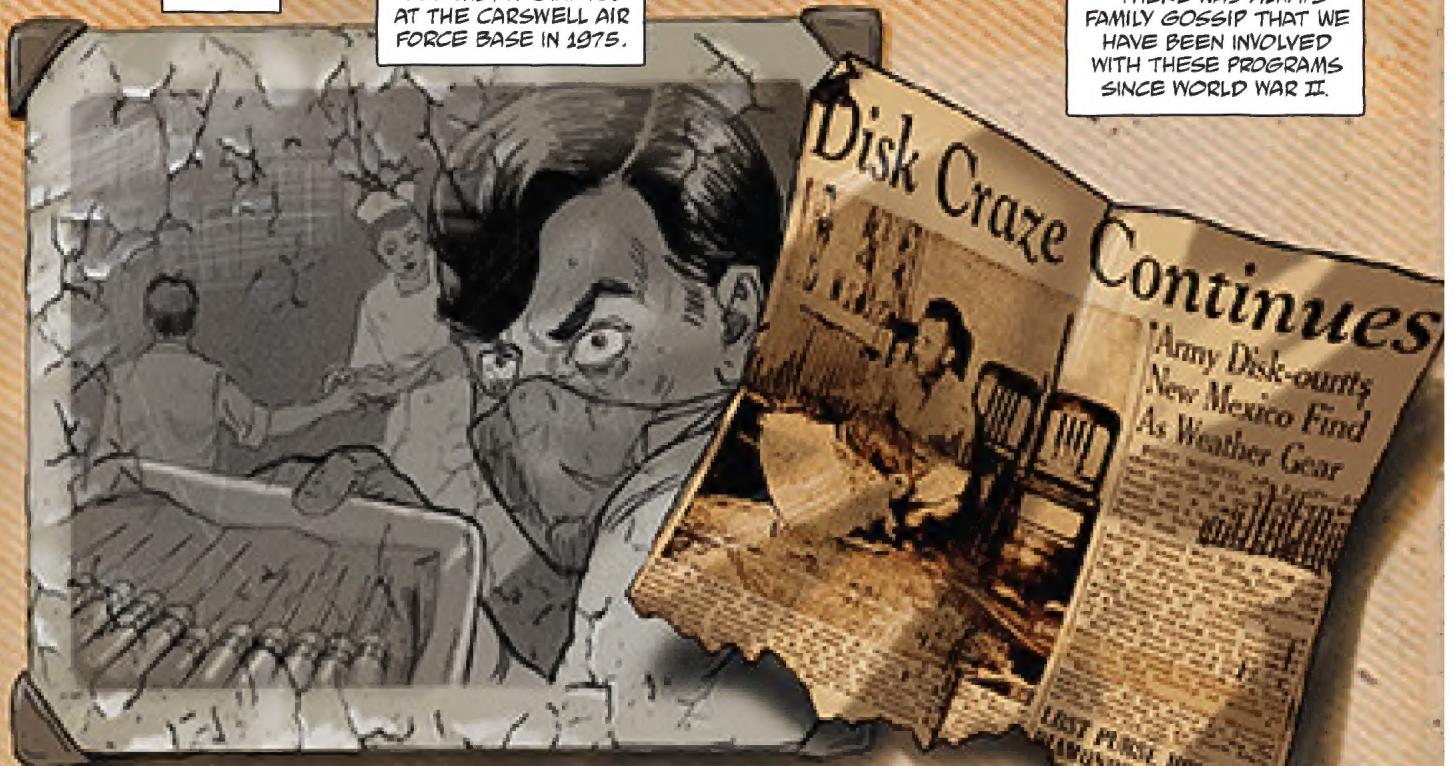




BEFORE

"FOR ME, IT STARTED AT THE CARSWELL AIR FORCE BASE IN 1975.

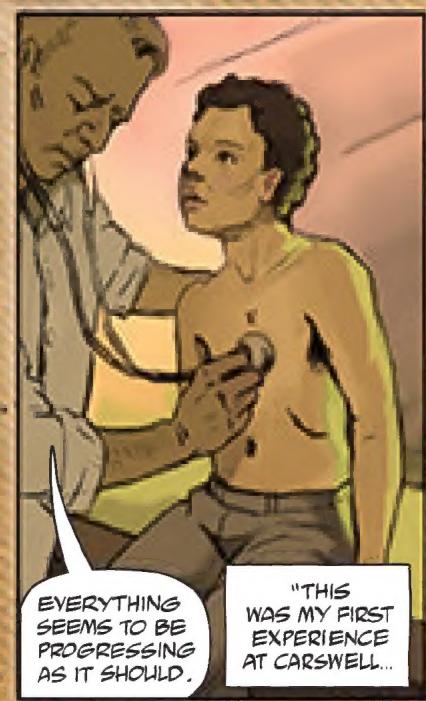
"THERE WAS ALWAYS FAMILY GOSSIP THAT WE HAVE BEEN INVOLVED WITH THESE PROGRAMS SINCE WORLD WAR II.



"MY GRANDFATHER TOOK ME TO CARSWELL AS A KID. USUALLY JUST SHORT TRIPS TO LOOK AT THE PLANES.

"BUT SOMETIMES HE WOULD TAKE ME TO A SMALL ROOM AT THE BACK OF THE COMMISSARY.

"THERE WAS THIS MAN IN A WHITE COAT. I NEVER FORGOT HIM.



"THIS WAS MY FIRST EXPERIENCE AT CARSWELL...

"BUT IT WASN'T THE LAST."

"YEARS LATER, THE MILITARY BEGAN ABDUCTING ME AND OTHER CHILDREN FOR 'SPECIAL FIELD TRIPS.'"

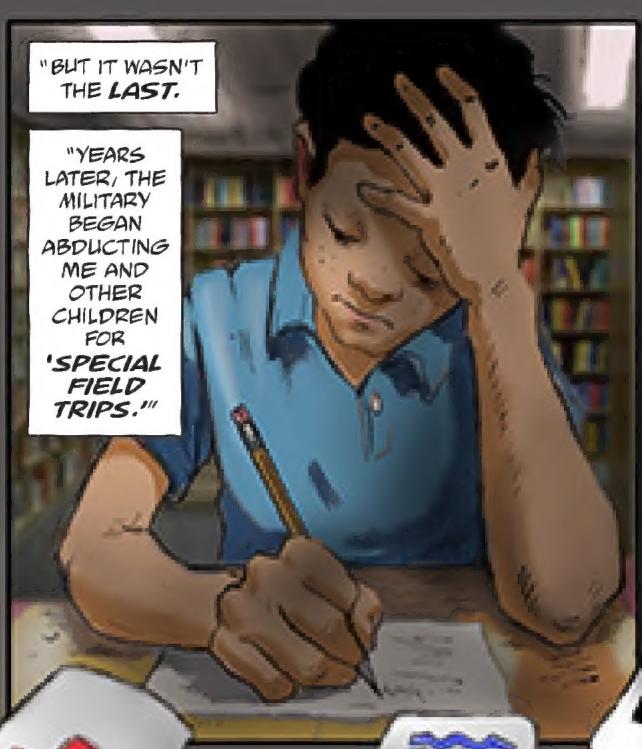
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

"THEY TOOK ME AND OTHER CHILDREN AWAY. CHILDREN FROM ALL THE LOCAL SCHOOLS."

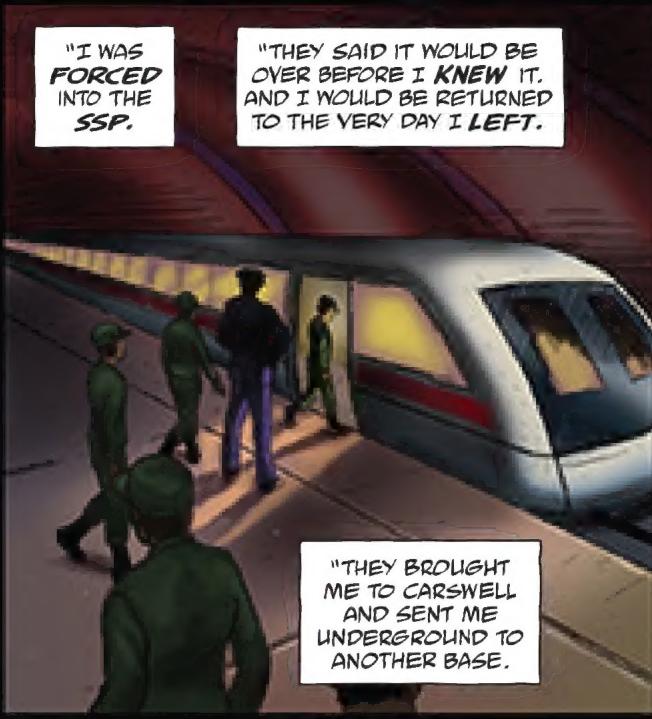
"BACK TO CARSWELL. THAT'S WHERE THEY TOOK US. I RECOGNIZED IT FROM MY TRIPS WITH MY GRANDFATHER."

"THIS IS WHERE WE STARTED OUR TRAINING."

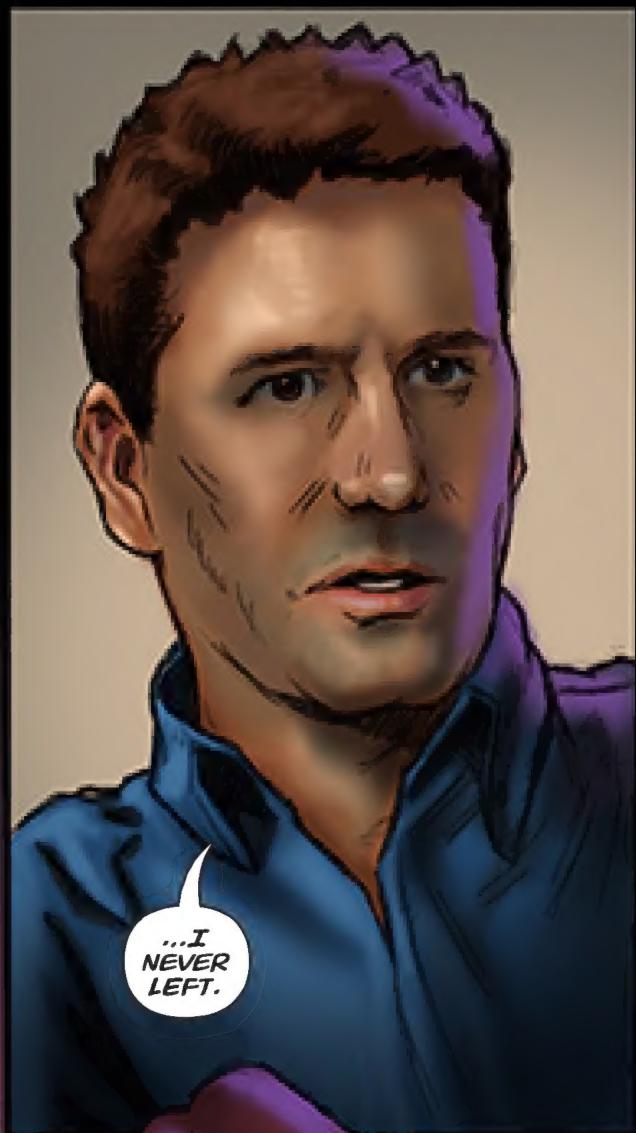
"THIS IS WHERE EVERYTHING STARTED."





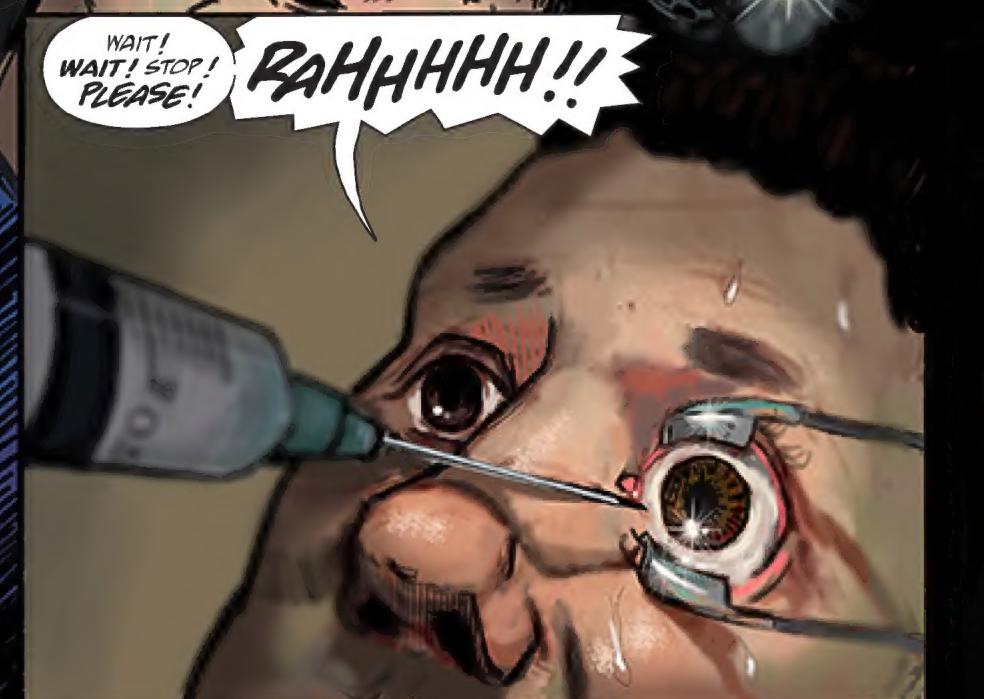
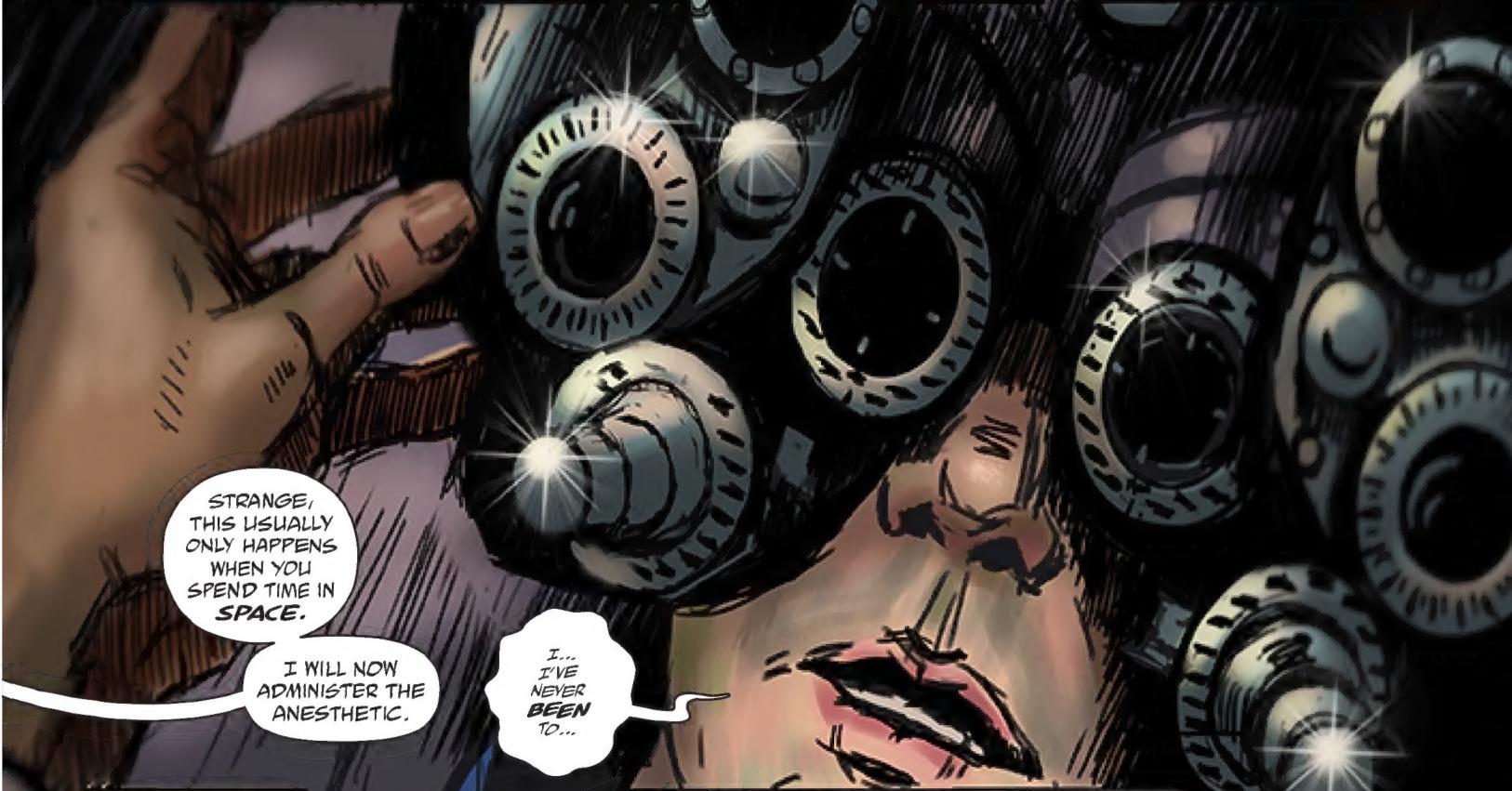








AH, MR.
GOODE, YOU
APPEAR TO HAVE
"ASTRONAUT'S
EYE".





"WHEN HE STUCK MY EYE, THE MEMORIES CAME FLOODING BACK. CARSWELL. THE SECRET SPACE PROGRAM. THE **OTHER** CHILDREN."

"ALL OF IT."

"IT WAS LIKE SOMETHING HAD CRACKED OPEN INSIDE ME. ALL THE MEMORIES BREAKING **FREE**. A FLOOD OF TRAUMA CAME RUSHING OVER ME."

"AND THEN I REMEMBERED THEM."

"THE **OTHER** BEINGS."



GOOD.

IT'S ALL
RIGHT.

YOU'RE
DOING
FINE.

YOU MAY
LOSE YOUR SENSE
OF TIME AND GRAVITY.
EVEN YOUR SENSE OF
AWARENESS. BUT WE
NEED YOU TO STAY
CONSCIOUS.

CAN
YOU DO
THAT?



"I REMEMBERED
THE TANKS. THE
EXPERIMENTS. THE
ABYSS. KIDS FIGHTING
OTHER KIDS, TRAINING
TO INTERFACE WITH
NON HUMANS.



"THEY TOOK SO MANY OF THEM. STUFFED THEM INTO GLASS CONTAINERS AND SHIPPED THEM OFF. LIKE CATTLE TO THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE."

"I'LL NEVER FORGET THEIR SCREAMS."



"BEINGS WERE KILLED WITHOUT MERCY. MURDERED."

HUN...





"I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO STACY. I SENSED SHE WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME. EVEN IF I TOLD HER THE **TRUTH**."



"I COULD BARELY WRAP MY HEAD AROUND WHAT WAS HAPPENING."



"WEEKS AFTER THE SURGERY, STACY SAID I WAS BARKING OUT MILITARY COMMANDS WHILE I SLEPT.

"I HAD THESE AWFUL NIGHTMARES ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED.



MRMM...
AIM FOR
SECOND
HEART!

COREY,
HONEY. WAKE
UP, PLEASE,
PLEASE.

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO YOU?



THE INSOMNIA
STARTED AFTER THE
NIGHTMARES.

I COULDN'T FULLY PIECE THESE
MEMORIES TOGETHER. MY MIND
STARTED TEARING AT THE SEAMS.



ON ANOTHER SLEEPLESS
NIGHT...I GOT A VISIT.

AH!
WHO...
WHO ARE
YOU?

PAF



IT'S ALL
RIGHT, COREY.
DON'T BE
AFRAID.

WE'RE HERE
TO HELP YOU WITH
THESE MEMORIES.
THIS TYPE OF SUDDEN
RECALL CAN BE VERY
DANGEROUS.

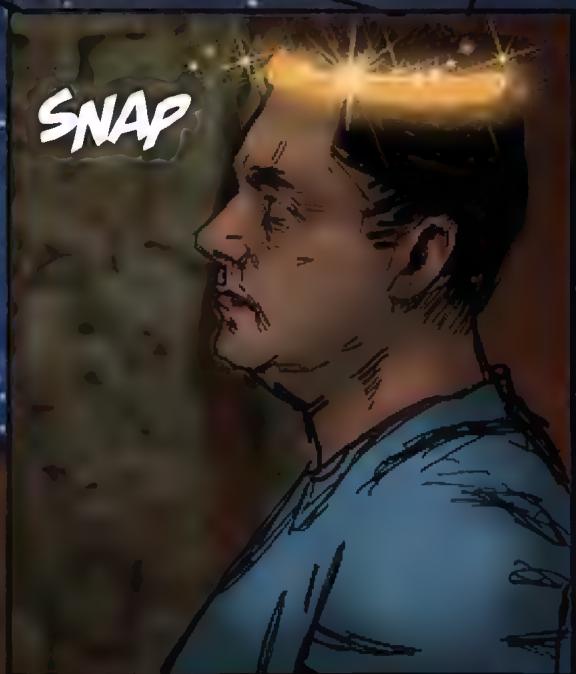
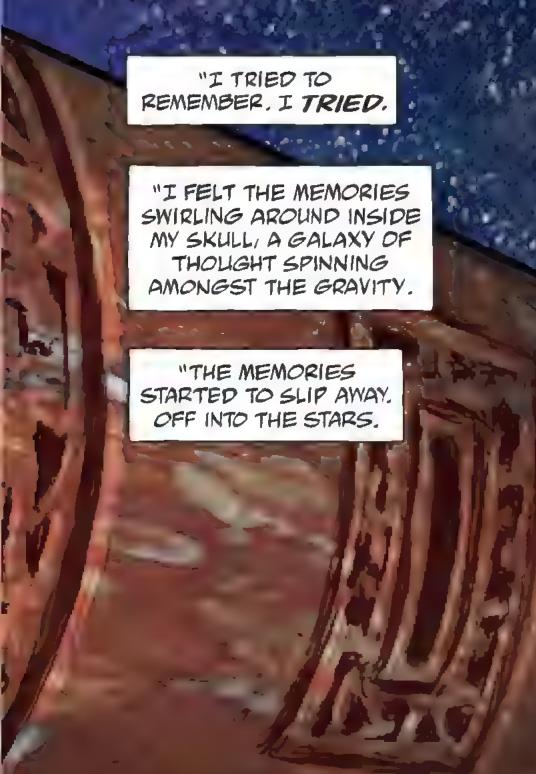
COREY?
YOU STILL
AWAKE? I
HEARD SOME
STRANGE...



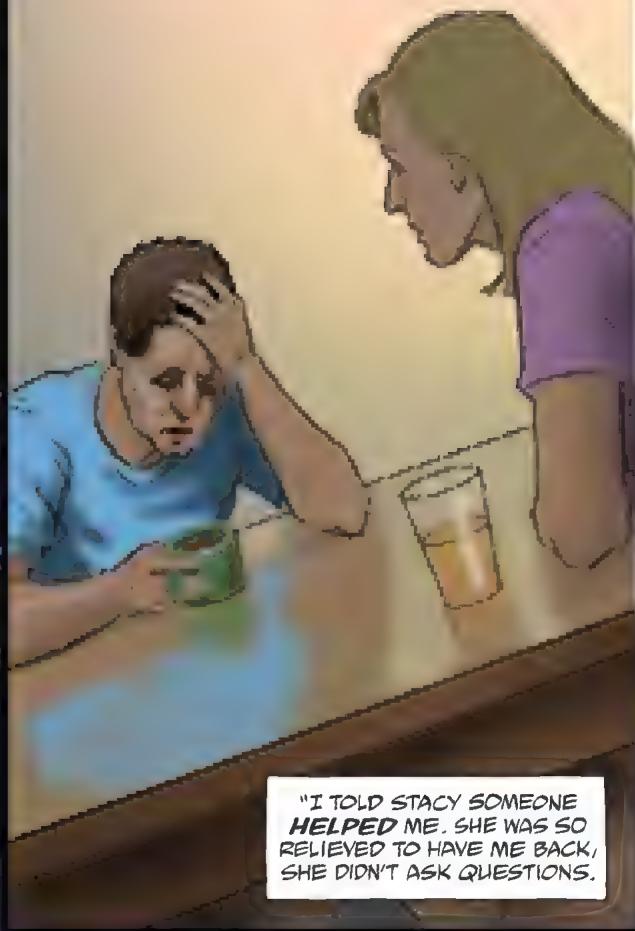
UULLUH...
WHAT TH...OKAY,
HA, I AM NOT SEEING
THIS...THIS IS NOT
HAPPENING...GOOD
NIGHT!







"I STILL FELT SCARED. BUT...SOMETHING CHANGED. I KNEW THE MEMORIES WERE TAKEN FROM ME."



"I TOLD STACY SOMEONE HELPED ME. SHE WAS SO RELIEVED TO HAVE ME BACK, SHE DIDN'T ASK QUESTIONS."

"I GOT MY LIFE BACK. SETTLED INTO MY ROUTINE AGAIN."

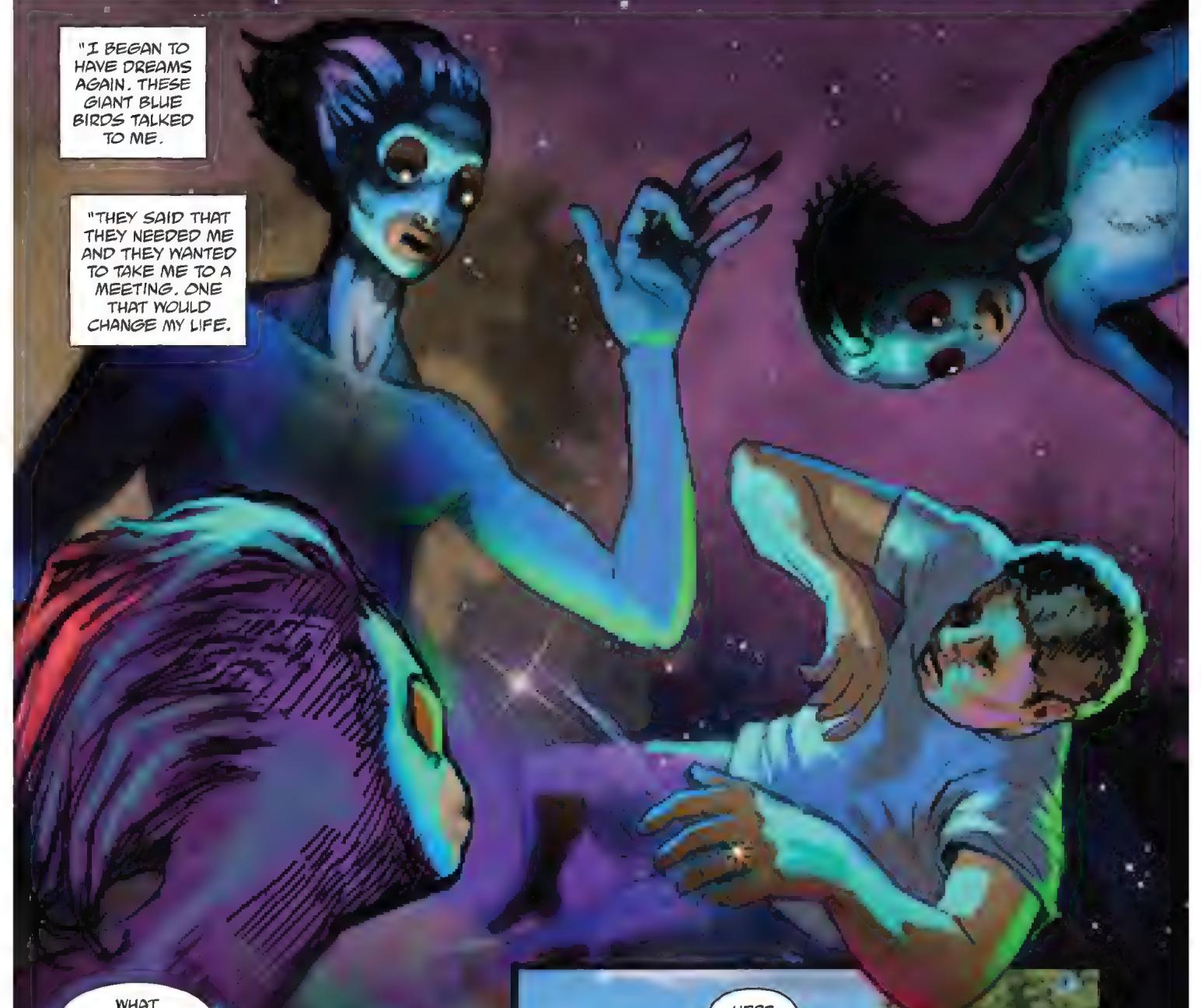
"I SPENT MY NIGHTS LOOKING UPWARD TO THE STARS. WAITING FOR SOMETHING. ANYTHING. I FELT A PULL LIKE GRAVITY WITHIN ME."



"LIKE SOMETHING WAS WAITING FOR ME."

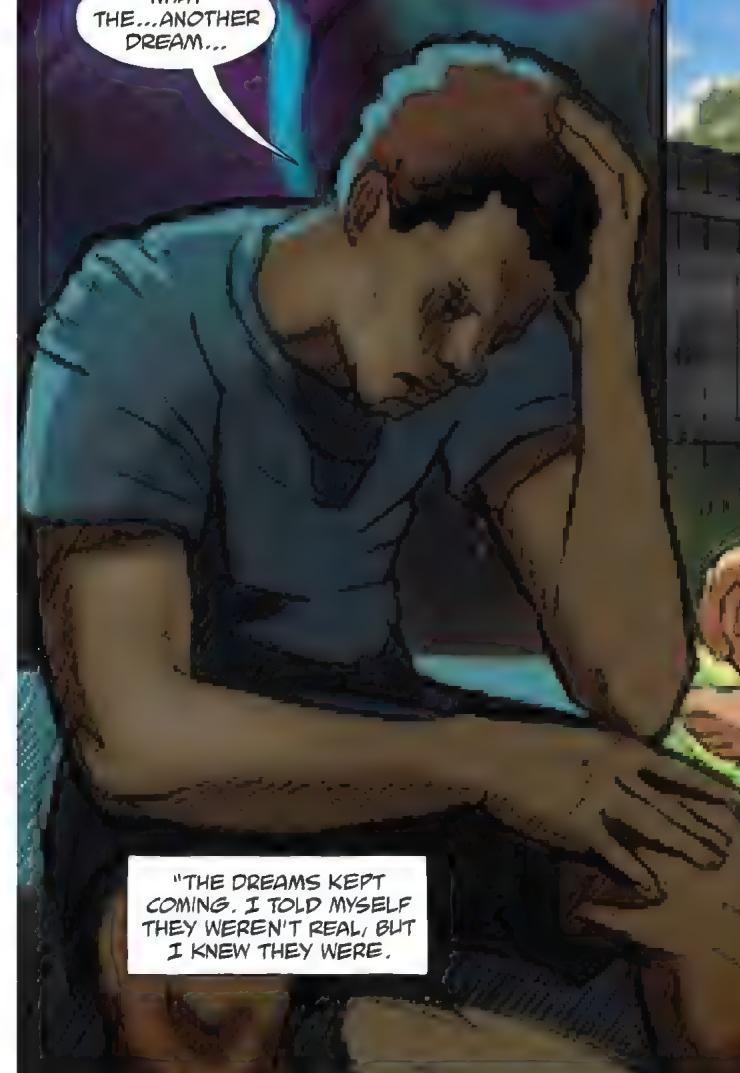


"GONZALES AND THE MAYANS FADED FROM MY MIND. BUT THEN... SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENED."



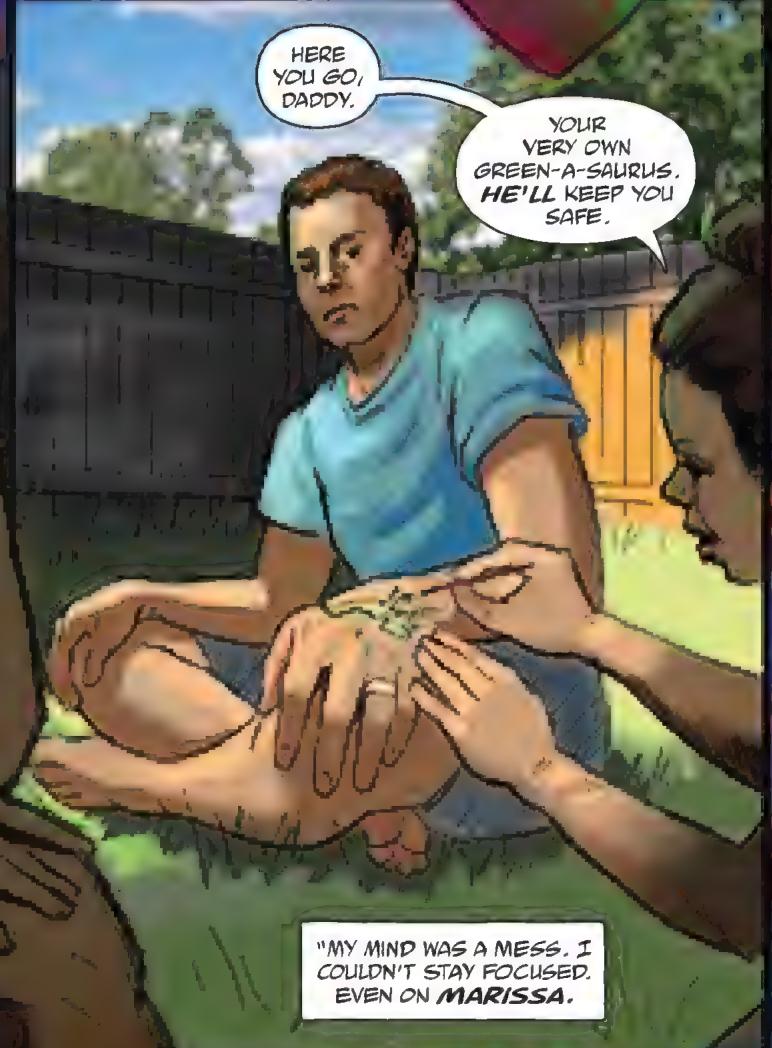
"I BEGAN TO HAVE DREAMS AGAIN. THESE GIANT BLUE BIRDS TALKED TO ME."

"THEY SAID THAT THEY NEEDED ME AND THEY WANTED TO TAKE ME TO A MEETING. ONE THAT WOULD CHANGE MY LIFE."



WHAT THE...ANOTHER DREAM...

"THE DREAMS KEPT COMING. I TOLD MYSELF THEY WEREN'T REAL, BUT I KNEW THEY WERE."



HERE YOU GO, DADDY.

YOUR VERY OWN GREEN-A-SAURUS. HE'LL KEEP YOU SAFE.

"MY MIND WAS A MESS. I COULDN'T STAY FOCUSED. EVEN ON MARISSA."

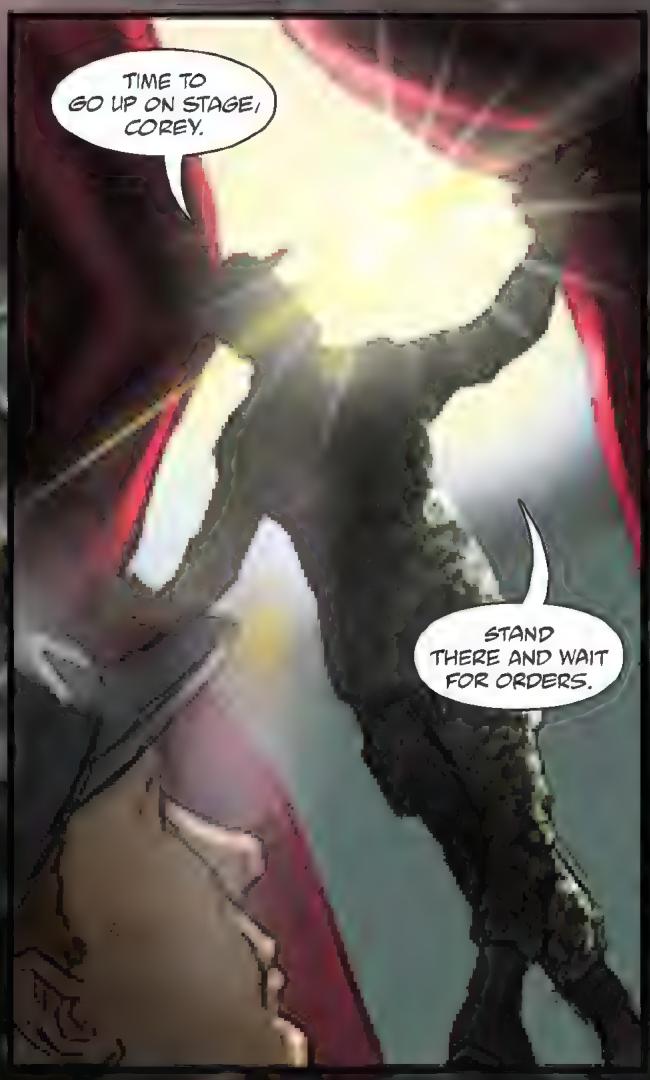
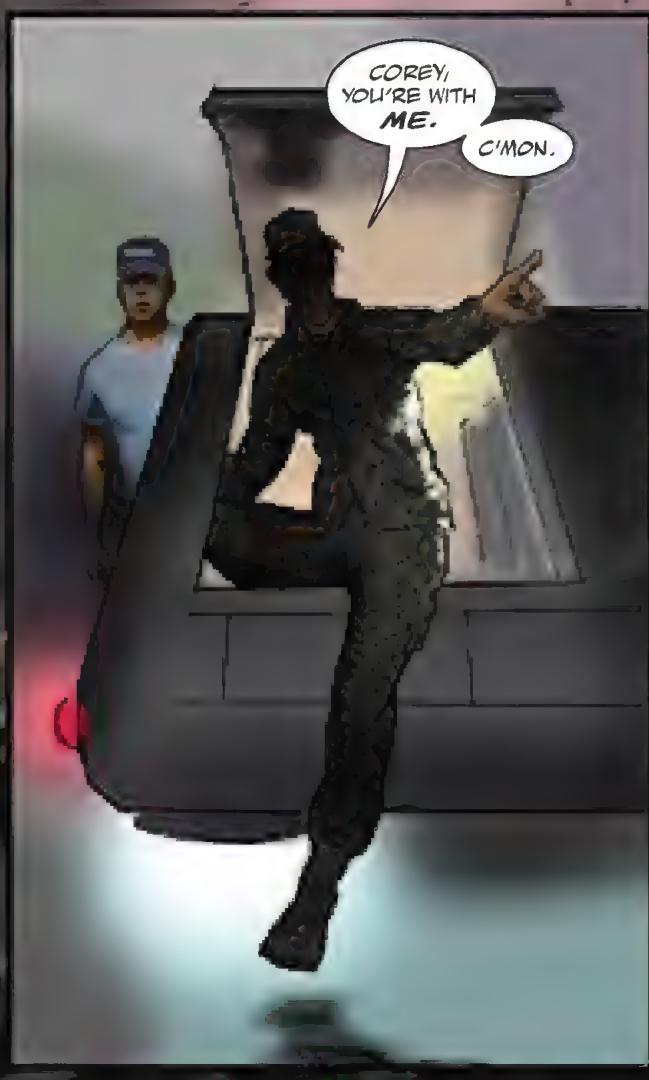
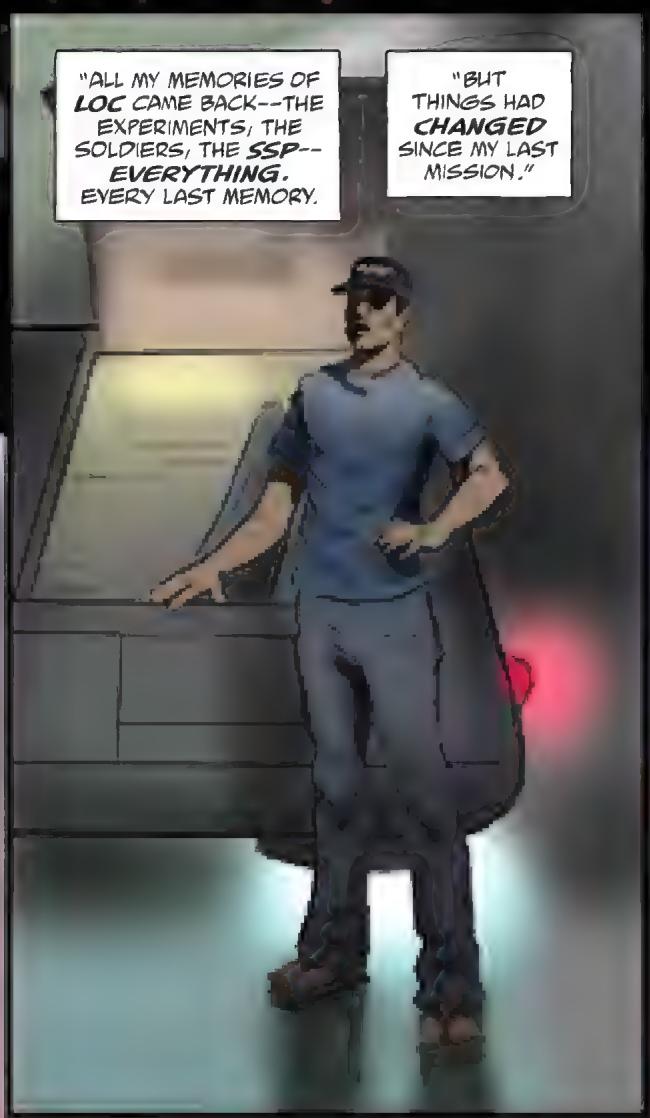
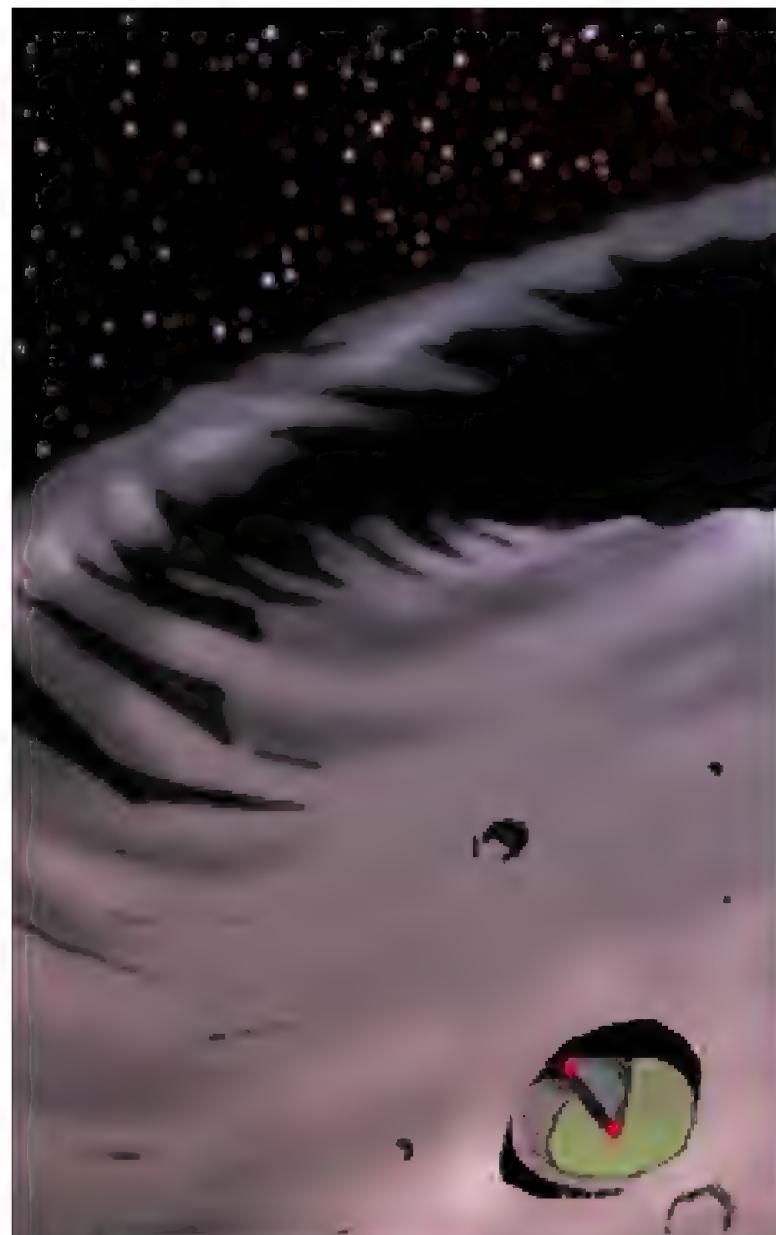
"LATER THAT NIGHT..."

"AN SSP CRAFT LANDED IN
MY BACKYARD. I THREW
ON SOME CLOTHES AND
MY TRUSTY NASA HAT."

WE WILL BE
ARRIVING AT THE
MOON SHORTLY.
THIRTY SECONDS.
STAND BY.

CIRCLING
FOR APPROACH.
PREPARE FOR
LANDING.







"THAT SOMETHING
WAS MY FUTURE.

REPEAT
EVERYTHING
AS I SAY IT.

I AM
RATIER
ER.

I AM
RATIER
ER.





CONTINUE READING THE FULL STORY IN...
ASCENSION CHRONICLES: SPHERES OF INFLUENCE



**Live-Action TV Series and
Video Game are in development.**



For more information contact us at
info@disclosurecomics.com

Copyright © 2018 Goode Enterprise Solutions, Inc. All rights reserved.

Published by Disclosure Comics - Goode Enterprise Solutions, Inc.

ISBN: 979-8-9860424-4-2

No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by information storage and retrieval system, without written permission from the publisher.